

THE PALATKA NEWS AND ADVERTISER

The Palatka News and Advertiser has been determined by the Third Assistant Postmaster General to be a publication entitled to admission to the mails as second-class matter, and has accordingly been so entered at the Palatka postoffice.

An unofficial Newspaper of the Democratic sort—just the kind you should keep in your family.

Published at Palatka, Fla., Thursday of each week by
RUSSELL & VICKERS.

WM. A. RUSSELL, EDITOR.

A NATIONAL DISGRACE.

Some lose change, amounting to \$6,500, and a few odd dimes and nickels, were taken from the trunk of C. F. W. Neely when he was arrested for his connection with the Cuban post office frauds. When the officers had recovered this money they did not know what to do with it. The secretary of war did not want to soil his fingers, so it was turned over to the post office department of the United States. Neely has been released by the Cubans after having been convicted of charges of fraud and misappropriation of funds. This was the peculiar way the Cubans had of showing gratitude to the United States. Upon being released, Neely demanded the money taken from his trunk, and as the postal authorities cannot prove that it was a part of the stolen funds, the money will be returned to Neely. In the course of his career as a postal official Mr. Neely has been put to some shame and not a little inconvenience, but since there has been no recovery of funds it is probably that he will clean up nicely on the deal. There is also a suspicion that others who were accessories and accomplices behind the scenes will now count their profits and draw a long breath of relief, since it is all over.

The bald scheme of it all is exposed and accentuated by the acknowledged fact that when Neely went to Cuba as a postal employee he was not worth a cent.

PREFERS VENGEANCE TO HIGH HONORS.

Kilkenny, famed in song, story and tradition as the land where the people hate each other for the love of God and where the unwritten law commands that whenever you see a head, hit it, will have to go to the back row of seats and sit while South Carolina, the land of the state dispensaries, populism, excessive black population, Tillman and MacLaurin, passes to the front. In this new land of strife and contention personal ambition and political preferment are made secondary to the desire to wipe out political scores in blood, and the hostilities of the fathers pass to the children of the 'steenth generation.

Senator MacLaurin has announced that he might have had that judgment for life or been a member of the president's cabinet, to wit, secretary of the interior, or he might have had other places and been other things, but no honor under the sun and no emoluments above the earth would have induced him to leave South Carolina. There he was reared, there he has lived, and there, by something or other that makes a mighty oath, he will stay until he has downed that man Tillman and floated the flag of victory from a pitchfork stuck in the ridgepole of his house. By comparison Kilkenny looks like a pale counterfeit of ballistic endeavor.

NO DOUBT THE KING WAS BORED.

Prophecies regarding the crowning of King Edward VII did not come true. Atropos, grim sister of the fates, did not make the promised quick snip with her shears at the thread of Edward's life. Along with the mummerys and comic opera features of coronation exercises many superstitions have been preserved. Ancient practices which lost all their significance centuries ago are still kept up to please the imagination of the people; to convey the impression that monarchy is supported by divine right and that its power is perpetual. Time was when the ceremony of the challenge meant something. A knight in full armor, mounted on a charger caparisoned for battle, during many coronations, ridden into the center of Westminster hall and challenged to mortal combat any person present who dared dispute the title of the royal incumbent to the crown. It is not a matter of record if any rash person ever took up the challenge. In order to make it tolerably ridiculous, some urchin armed with a bean-shooter ought to step forward, pick up the steel gauntlet that the challenger flings upon the floor, and dare the crowned goods gentleman to come out into the alley.

Edward VII. is a modern man in every sense of the word. He is the leader of fashions and he hates the mummerys and circus parades of the royal household, but is compelled to gratify his subjects by going back into the centuries for a few days and reviving obsolete practices. He realizes quite as well as anyone that the king has become a sort of lay figure which serves to centralize patriotism and please the imagination of the people. That being the case he must consent to engage in the show business now and then merely to give pleasure to his subjects. No doubt Edward was dreadfully bored by the proceedings of the day, but the people of all nations will unite in congratulating him for his good luck and safe deliverance and that another superstition has been laid out cold.

Coal prices in the north bear evidence of having been incorporated under the laws of New Jersey.

Mr. Day's vote in Putnam county is probably only another example of the power of our esteemed contemporary as a vote winner.

The News is not disposed to contest the claim of the man in the woods who edits our esteemed contemporary, that he, and he alone, is entitled to the credit of electing Mr. Wall. The News had a sort of notion that the credit belonged to Mr. Chessier and the good people of Grandin and Baldwin precincts, but if "those people 'aint a kickin', whose the difference."

WOMAN AND VIOLINS.

The other day in Chicago the wife of a working man of one of the suburbs was found dead in a wine room. She lost her head by drinking too much with friends and then fell into bad hands. The woman was innocent as a child.

One day last week the wife of a university professor, the daughter of cultivated parents, was found in a strange hotel, drunk.

But the stories of the lives of these two women, at opposite ends of the social scale, are widely different. The one was ignorant of wrong doing, knew but little of the ways of the world, and was ruined in an hour. The story of the other is a story of the retrogression of a delicate, fine nature through years.

The wife of Professor Edward O'Malley is not a bad woman. She has never been false to her marriage vows. She is the sorrowing victim of a terrible curse. She was found in the streets by a friend with her 3-year old boy in her arms and intoxicated. He took her and the boy to a hotel. Crazed and crushed, she got hold of carbolic acid, but the doctors saved her. Then she told a pitiful story:

"My fall is not due to wickedness, but to pain and unhappiness. My husband, a fine man, has never understood me. I was suffering from weakness and pain and the sting of bitterness. I took drugs and drink in order to forget."

A great violinist was once asked if he had said, "A woman is like a violin." He answered, "A woman is a violin."

Some women are certainly like violins—high strung, sensitive, delicately wrought. Properly keyed and under the manipulation of a master they make ravishingly sweet music. But they cannot stand harsh treatment. Shall we say all women are so? Most all.

Some have become harsh-toned instruments because of harsh handling.

GOVERNMENT MONEY, ANYWAY.

The government of the United States has decided to locate a sugar experimenting station at Huntington in this county. Dr. Walker of that place, it is said, will be appointed agent of the government to look after the conduct of the station.

These facts should not needlessly alarm the people. Agricultural department sugar is a harmless article when taken in moderate doses and the brand that Dr. Walker may reasonably be expected to turn out will never come into any general use.

The station is established not so much for any good it may accomplish in the way of new discoveries in the science of sugar making, as to assist the agricultural department agriculturalists in making a bluff which it is hoped will be construed as an effort in the interests of the sovereign squats who make their living by farming, and at the same time furnish a job to a baldheaded, snooty and bewhiskered yep, who, since his naturalization, has been flirting with the republicans with this or some other job in view.

The station will bring some government money into the county, and in this respect will do good. But as a means of procuring tangible results in the science of sugar making, the thing is simply not possible under a man of Walker's caliber. What is needed at the head of such a station is a practical man of some scientific training, and not a superannuated and superficial agriculturalist who can't farm.

No one can reasonably blame the German Crown Prince for preferring an American girl to any kind of a throne.

The Hon. Jefferson B. Browne is a firm believer in the second primary. There is more in it than would be supposed by one who had not gone through it headforemost and landed on his feet.

The failure of the St. Petersburg bank, carrying with it the loss of \$48,000 in saving deposits, divided among 400 people of that town, is worse than at first given out. It is not likely that the depositors will realize much. "Tis said that the swift gait of the president of the bank is responsible for the failure. But it should be remembered that the gait was paced off in St. Petersburg with the depositors occupying the grand stand.

John P. Wall has won out in the race for the Legislature from Putnam county, but he had to state over his own signature that he would not support a dispensary bill in order to win. Aside from his advocacy of the dispensary bill in the last Legislature Mr. Wall has been one of the best representatives in the Legislature from any county in the State, and THE SUN is pleased to know that he has promised "to be good" and devote his ability to more worthy objects.—Gainesville Sun.

The Gainesville News, whose editorial cheese knife is still bound in thick layers of high moral purpose and such like things—so high in fact that it is used for jabbing purposes from behind a convenient curtain which hides the identity of the jabber, is still making thrusts at Mr. Flagler and other men who have invested their wealth in the upbuilding of Florida—men who have made glad the wilderness and solitary places of the state and caused them to blossom as the rose. It was Mr. Flagler's divorce which bothered this whang-doodle moralist first—for campaign purposes. Now he smacks his unsatisfied lips as he rolls as a sweet morsel of sensational gossip the charge brought by a northern publication that Mr. Flagler owns the legislature of Florida, body and breeches. Won't some able-bodied man rise up and call the submerged editor of the Gainesville News the southern exposure of a blind horse headed—cast.

There Is A Happy Land

Where no man reviles his neighbor for his political or religious opinions or advocates ideas in anywise hurtful to others.
Where all disputes are settled by arbitration and injunctions are unknown.
Where no man is silly enough to scorn his neighbor for his nationality or the evil deeds of his relatives.
Where the men who hold the offices are all selected for their intellectual attainments and their unstained integrity of word and deed.
But owing to popular anxiety to find the north pole explorers have not yet discovered this happy land.
From an Unpublished Diary of a Pessimist.

Women Need

a constant supply of blood-making material or their systems break down under the constant drain. The very moment there is lack of blood, or when the blood is impoverished, the signal appears upon the face in sallowness or pallor. The remedy needed is Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic. Nothing else meets this particular condition so well. Use of it has made hundreds of thousands of women look younger and made them feel even younger than they looked. It not only restores strength, energy and beauty, but it is a prompt and certain cure for all ailments peculiar to the sex. It cures because it removes the first cause. It supplies just what nature needs to bring health.

Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic

strengthens debilitated organs, gives tone and elasticity to muscles and ligaments, rounds out wasted tissues and removes the vigor of the nervous system. It helps quickly and just as surely and permanently.

Loss of appetite, of ambition, nervousness, pain in the head, back, kidneys, limbs, muscles, etc., are all cured by Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

The following is one of thousands of similar endorsements that we have received:

Houston, Texas, Dec. 4, 1901.
"My father has used your medicine since the winter of 1892. He was then suffering from a chronic case of indigestion and was unable to do his work. He commenced housekeeping with one bottle of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, one bottle of his Wild Cherry Bitters, and two boxes of his Little Liver Pills. I am now nearly sixty-two years of age. Looking backward I feel attached to the old medicines and would not change them for any of the new ones made."
Mrs. J. A. Pickett.

(\$5,000 guarantee that above testimonial is genuine.)

Every bottle of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic has our "Green" trade mark on the label. Beware of cheap substitutes. Insist on Dr. Harter's. Made only by THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE COMPANY, DAYTON, OHIO. Makers also of Dr. Harter's Wild Cherry Bitters, and other well known Dr. Harter Medicines. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Gleanings.

Five husbands have 1 buried
With many a sigh and prayer;
There'll be trouble up in heaven
If we know each other there.

—Atlanta Constitution.

Perfectly Killing Joke.

William Tucker, of Vineland, N. J., has quit joking. Until a few days ago he was in the habit of playing a killing joke on the engineers on the West Jersey and Seashore railroad. Tucker was a lawyer, and it was a delight to him to walk on the track of the railroad mentioned when he saw an express train approaching. He would turn his back and pretend to be so deeply plunged in thought as to be oblivious of the approaching train until it was within 30 or 40 feet of him, when he would jump aside and wave his hat at the horrified engineer. A few days ago Tucker's friends sadly gathered up the few pieces of him that could be found strewn along the track at the place where he had been in the habit of playing his joke. He had played it once too often.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Teeny-Weeny.

Every evening, after tea,
Teeny-Weeny comes to me,
And, astride my willing knee,
Piles his lach and rides away;
Though that palfrey, all too spare,
Finds his burden hard to bear,
Teeny-Weeny doesn't care,
He commands, and I obey.

—Eugene Field.

The Cowboy's Virgil.

George Handy is in town—tenderfoot from Colorado. Originally he was a tenderfoot in Colorado from New York. When acting as telegraph operator at the railroad station in Guthrie he was approached by a citizen of a quiet town who asked when the next train left. In an airy way he replied, "On when it can." The stranger reached back and produced a "gun," which, according to Handy, was two feet long and as big round as a cannon. "What do you mean by that?" he repeated. Handy, yielding the floor, a nibbled answered that question and a dozen others which were flung at him. Seeing a book lying on the desk he said, "What book are that you're readin'?" "That's 'The Virgil,' and I'm translating a few lines. I have time." "Virgil? God bless him! Haven't seen him in twenty years. How is the old boy? Just the same as ever?" He opened the volume, sat down on the bench and began to read it off in perfect English. "I have done that," he said. "Yale boy." "How did you learn it?" the operator asked. "Oh, I was first honor man at Harvard and always loved Virgil. Where is that train?"—Victor Smith in the New York Press.

A Hair Cut.

This emanates from the west, per Senator Spooner: The credit man of a great Chicago house visited his barber in the morning, on the way to the store, and upon arriving at his office was greeted by the manager with a cordial, "Good morning, I see you've had your hair cut." "Yes; I have had my hair cut," he replied. The office boy entered. "Mawlin, Mr. Gates; had your hair cut?" "Yes; I have had my hair cut." "Enter the head salesman. "Hello, Gates; had your hair cut?" "Yes; I have had my hair cut!" "This sort of thing was kept up until he went home to dinner, when his good wife observed: "My dear, you've had your hair cut." "Yes; I have had my hair cut." "I have had my hair cut!" His darling daughter—"Papa, you have had your hair cut." "Yes; I have had my hair cut." "You've had your hair cut." "Yes; I have had my hair cut." He went into the dining room to swallow a morsel and escape. The pretty maid: "Law, Mr. Gates, you've had your hair cut." He flew out of the room, almost into the cook's arms, and that worthy remarked cheerfully—"Mr. Gates! You've had your hair cut." Too full for anything but expletives now, he dashed out into the back yard, frightened nearly to death a favorite hen, who had just laid an egg, and as she uttered the usual hen cry—"Cut—cut—cut—hair—to—cut!" the distressed credit man fell in a fit.—New York Press.

Have We Abolished Virtue?

Jerome K. Jerome says in the New York Daily News: "We have forgotten the true significance of the word 'virtue' nowadays. We call that man virtuous who has no vices."
"Following this argument to its logical conclusion, we are compelled to the assumption that the most virtuous thing in nature is an oyster. His life is chaste and pure. He is a strict water drinker. He never enjoys himself, and he never (so long as he lives) gives a moment's pleasure to any other living thing. He would appear to be the ideal, according to the certain noisy section of the community, of what a Christian should be."

"We have abolished virtue, and for it substituted a lot of miserable little affectations which we call 'virtues.' If a man is a teetotaler and belongs to a purity league, we may see he is a good man. He may be a narrow-minded, narrow-hearted, narrow-souled, hard and cruel and weak—man with no more real worth to him than there is in a Brummagem idol. What matter! He has no vices—what we call vices—and therefore he is a good man."

"Is the unselfish, generous, big-hearted man necessarily a villain because he does not always succeed in suppressing his natural instincts; and the evil-speaking, evil-thinking, bitter-hearted, mean-souled man a saint because he has none? Need we 'un-gild' people be so very certain that we are the ideal of mankind?"

Hot Weather Poem.

A man whose ancestors were Esquimaux
Remarked: Do you honestly ever
suppose
That the hot wave will end
And the weather man send
Some ice and some blizzards, with
beautiful snows.

London Express.

NOW BUYS CATTLE.

Britain Makes Contract for Texas Steers for South Africa.

The Boer Farms to Be Restocked with Animals from the Great Southwestern Ranches—Fifty Thousand Head Purchased.

One of the most comprehensive deals in Texas cattle had its initiation in the shipment of 650 head of stock from Pensacola, Fla., particulars of which have just been given out, at Fort Worth, Tex. The shipment was made by Maude & Carrow and is the beginning of shipments of thousands of Texas cattle to be used in restocking Boer farms in South Africa.

Walter D. Maude was at one time a member of the Sixty-seventh Highlanders, later the owner of the Moon ranch in Texas Panhandle and later a lieutenant in a British regiment in the Boer war. At present he holds a major's commission in the British army. Richard Carrow, the other member of the firm, is the owner of the Windhorst ranch in Clay county.

It is understood that these two men have a contract to supply the British government with breeding cattle in South Africa. The shipment from Pensacola consisted of blooded stock, none of which was over three years old. The animals were purchased at various points in Texas in small lots.

It is the purpose of Maude & Carrow to follow this shipment with others aggregating 50,000 head. The point of debarkation will be Natal, and the point of shipment in this country in future will be Galveston.

HUNG OLD GLORY UPSIDE DOWN

Lady Newborough Had Her Attention Called to Mistake by Telephone.

Lady Newborough, who before her marriage was Miss Grace Bruce Carr, is an American still in sentiment. The other day, when everybody was hanging out bunting in honor of the peace news, she got out an American flag with her own hands and hung it to the breeze from a window at her house in Green street, London. Unfortunately her ladyship did not notice that she had hung the flag upside down. It hung in that position until another American woman passed that way. She noticed the flag, and, becoming indignant, went to the nearest telephone. She rang up Lady Newborough's house. The butler said Lady Newborough was not at home.

"What is the trouble in the house?" she inquired.
"Reg pardon, ma'am, what did you say?" came the answer.
"Why, you have got the American flag upside down. That means distress," she explained to the astonished butler.

"Thank you, ma'am," he said, finally, "and what name shall I give her ladyship?"
"Just tell her I am an American woman and a friend."

When the lady passed down the street a few minutes later the flag had been righted.

IS YELLOW POISON

In your blood? Physicians call it Malarial Germ. It can be seen changing red blood yellow under microscope. It works day and night. First, it turns your complexion yellow. Chilly, aching sensations down your backbone. You feel weak and worthless.

ROBERTS' CHILL TONIC

will stop the trouble now. It enters the blood at once and, if neglected and when Chills, Fevers, Night-Sweats and a general break-down come later on, Roberts' Tonic will cure you then—but why wait? Prevent future sickness. The manufacturer knows all about this yellow poison and has perfected Roberts' Tonic to drive it out, nourish your system, restore appetite, purify the blood, prevent and cure Chills, Fevers and Malaria. It has cured thousands—and it will cure you, or your money back. This is fair. Try it. Price 25 cents. For sale by Ackerman & Stewart.

Farmers, Attention!

This is plowing time and you may need a new plow. We are county agents for the

OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS.

You all know there's none better. We also have the Atlanta Steel Plows. We buy direct from the manufacturer and can save you the middle man's profit. Come and see us, or if you can't do that, write us and let us give you prices. We are also agents for Putnam county for the

PLANET JUNIOR CULTIVATORS.

They make work easy. Men who use them whistle as they work. Then we have the Celebrated IRON AGE CULTIVATOR, and everything in the line of

Garden Tools.

This is going to be the best year since the '95 freeze. The man who plows this spring and summer has better prospects for a good, profitable rousing time next fall. "Orange grove" will be in it again; but they will have to plow. We want to sell them the plows, the cultivators and the garden tools—they are the above named property brand.

KENNERLY HARDWARE CO.

PALATKA, FLA.

30TH YEAR OF PROSPEROUS BUSINESS.

ACKERMAN & STEWART,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists.

JUST RECEIVED LARGE Fresh Garden Seed For Fall Planting.

INDU COUGH CURE.

25 cents per bottle. Guaranteed by ACKERMAN & STEWART, DRUGGISTS.

The Palatka News....

Does all kinds of Modern Book and Job Printing at popular prices.

The office is equipped with the newest material, and the class of work turned out equals in style that of any Job Printing Establishment in the South. Give us a call and learn something about good work at modest prices.

Palatka News Job Office

Russell & Vickers, Proprietors.

Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Company.

The Great Through Car Line From Florida.

CONNECTIONS:

TO THE East Over its own rails to Savannah, Charleston, Richmond and Washington, thence via Penn. R. R.

VIA ALL RAIL. TO THE West The Louisville & Nashville via Montgomery.

TO THE East Via Savannah and On an Steamship Company for New York Philadelphia and Boston, via N.Y. & N. Y. Wash. and Balt.

VIA STEAMSHIP. TO KEY WEST AND HAVANA U.S. Mail Steamships of the Peninsular & Occidental Steamship Co. Port Tampa to Key West & Havana in connection with

The Atlantic Coast Line.

SUMMER TOURIST TICKETS will be on sale until Sept. 30 to the principal resorts throughout the country. Limited to return October 31. Write the under signed and state where you wish to go and proper information will be given.

Something New.

Summer excursion rate to Washington, D. C. from Palatka, \$41.00, tickets limited to October 31, 1902, with 15 day limit in each direction. Interchangeable mileage tickets good over 12,000 miles of among the principal railroads in the Southern States are on sale by the principal agents. For complete information call on H. E. Dickens, Ticket Agent, or address: FRANK C. BOYLSTON, Commercial Agent, Jacksonville, Fla. J. A. TAYLOR, Trav. Pass. Agt., Jacksonville, Fla. W. C. CRAIG, Gen. Pass. Agent, Wilmington, N. C. H. M. EMERSON, Asst. Trsf. Mgr., Wilmington, N. C. T. M. EMERSON, Trsf. Mgr., Wilmington, N. C.

After Searching Through

Lemon Street

for what you want in FURNITURE, suppose you turn the corner at Front Street, walk 150 feet to

F. A. Gerber & Sons,

and see what we have.

We guarantee the newest, most complete line of Furniture in the county, and we are making some mid-summer prices that will materially assist us in selling the goods.

F. A. Gerber & Sons

Furniture Dealers, Undertakers and Embalmers. Phone 64. Palatka, Fla.

Notice!

To the survivors of the Seminole war of 1857 and 1858:

A law was passed by Congress on April 27th, 1902, extending the provisions, limitations and benefits of the act of 1852 to survivors of the Seminole wars of 1857 and 1858. I am now prepared to prosecute the "Seminole" cause of such surviving soldiers, and the widows of deceased soldiers of those wars, free of charge.

M. L. COXE, Pension Solicitor.

We Make Fine Confections

And everyone who Eats it wants more.

Our Chocolates and Bon Bons are always Fresh and Pure.

Ice Cream, Ice Cream Soda

and other

Hot and Cold Drinks,

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

The Children are welcome; they always seem to enjoy it.

Fine Cigars and Tobaccos.

L. A. SMITH.

Atlantic Coast Line.

Mileage tickets are good over the following lines: Atlantic Coast Line, Richmond, Fredericksburg & Potomac Railroad, Washington Southern Railway, Louisville and Nashville Railroad, (except Louisville, Harrods Creek & Westport R. R.), Elkton & Gettysburg R. R., Chesapeake & Delaware Canal R. R., Western Carolina Railway, South Georgia Railway, Georgia Southern Railway, Thomasville & Savannah Railway, Ocala & Trenton R. R., Tilton & Moultrie Railway, Apalachicola & Gulf Railway, & convenient method of traveling. See Ticket Agents. R. W. WARD, Passenger Traffic Manager, Savannah, Ga.